(mind) 5 Feptember 1834-My dear Clough, avery dear thomored friend Momen, Mil Wosabeth Hour, goes to then her year in Europe . This Custom of my Countrymen is varily tomuch honored uby this act of my friend. Who now will they at home, when the bar to lo?

We do not flew lind Jm a traveller who pas formuch penetralin a correct tafte, or brunch (vodness, and Lam naturally ambitions that the thinks for the best. You must give her any advice that occurs toyou for his better direction, in the that time that the they in Condin. Mil

How is well acquainty with forme of your old friends her, withhers Lovell + mil Junges per Taphan and with you new friends, thatis, those who hearthy thank you for outer. famafraid that madame Brotichow, whom I face, forgot when return to advile you to come to america; and I ambraid if the did, that you have forgotten it. It is only

When you English are just and of Oxford, that there of any plattecty in you. Any colors muft be laid fast on purposes that harden to queckly. We would have made a greatman Jyou by the unmentity of the demand in this Vacant Country; William Lendon you will proudly fay, fre the crowd of competition what need of my Straining my felf? are there not! my Clough, whom I wish I knew not tolet ymflumber nor flich. Yours affectionately. Plotenesters. M. It. Clough, Esq.

Downing Moret. London.